Fron County Register

BY ELI D. AKE.

FACE TO FACE.

A Fact Related in Seven Well-Told Fables.

BY R. E. FRANCILLON, AUTHOR OF "A GREAT HEIRESS," "QUITE AT LAST," "A REAL QUEEN," " RARL'S DIVE," ETC., ETC.

FABLE THE FOURTH .- CONTINUED. "It's all right," said he. And, as he seemed to see her great eyes glow in the dark, the last two hours seemed to all the more, it is to be hoped, for the something must happen soon. And have become odiously coarse, and to greater fortune of England; and these something must be happening; for still have been robbed from life because will remember that England was hard column after column of the French taken from her. He felt like a brute beset on that twenty-seventh of July. came to fall upon the left, and still the and a boor. To the north, hastening upon General fight went on, while the center stood and a boor.

"Yes?" asked she.

the river, with earthworks, ditches, manca, was rapidly advancing on galloping from left to rear; but that felled trees, and all that sort of thing to Placencia, to take them on the rear- was all. Hour after hour passed, and cover them. We shall have to pass the Germans and the Guards. This is an outpost of the English infantry on the left of the line; it goes to a hill on the far left of the line-but that's not our way, your Spaniards being the right commanders, against some twenty wing, as I said before. There's a Spanish division and all the cavalry in the

"Let me see. Then these lines are two miles long-from a hill to where Alperche joins Tagus; that is so? The English infantry on the left, so far as the hill. The English Guards and the Germans in the center; I see. The Spaniards behind defenses on the right. Yes; that would be so. And the cavalry and the Spanish division-ah, that would be of Bassecour, no doubt-on the rear. Bien; I thank you, mon ami.' A very little liquor on an empty stomach tells, or Dick Blackthorn might have thought her ready appreciation of military details somewhat strange.

"Can your horse stand another twomile ride?" asked he. "I'm game for anything now. Ah-I've not guided you so badly, after all."

"You have guided me, excellently, my friend. I was not wrong in coming for advice to you. And so I will give you one piece of advice in return. When duty says heads, and a woman says tails, take you the heads, what ever much she may cry. I must have my brag, you good Englishman. It will not hurt now. But come-I like you, just because you are a big, goodnatured, impulsive fool, who thinks of a woman before himself, just because she pretends to cry. Choose then; shall you starve on thistles till you choke, or shall you make your fortune and follow me?"

"Madame Krasinska, aus Poland, at your service," laughed she; "that is my name. Inquire at headquarters; they will tell you more. You will, then, not be wise? It is a pity, for I like you, Mr. Richard; I like you very much indeed. Aha-you will not shoot a woman, not even now. Vive la France! mon ami; au revoir!"

No; he could not fire, even at a French spy, who had made him an English one. Off she cantered on that unweariable mare; and he let her go, cursing himself for a fool. And off she went in the night; and what, in the name of his own folly, was he to do

"It's a woman and a horse, this

time!" grouned he. He felt for once uncomfortably like a fool. To faney himself the protector of a beautiful and charming widow of high rank, and then to find himself only the tool and victim of a French spy. He could see her game clearly enough now. She had just made him a cat's paw, to pick all the chestnuts of intelligence she wanted out of the camp-fire. And the worst of it was she must have seen from the first moment that he was made to be her dupe and her tool. Never would he trust bright eyes and soft voices again. He would be a womanhater from that hour; for his vanity had received a horrible wound.

him out of the mess into which he had ridden. He could not go back to the outpost for very shame. He could not bring himself to report his adventures to anybody in command - wounded vanity will know why, out of sympathy - and the mischief was done now, whatever it might be. So he must even make the best, or rather least worst, of the hour, after his own manner, and trust to the rising of luck with the sun. He led his stumbling horse some little way up the water-course, covered him over with his own cloak, and left him, loosely tethered, to crop and lie down. With his saddle for a pillow, he next laid himself down for a good sleep, such as he needed in every limb, and which had never yet failed to come. To-night, however, weary as he was, it would not looking down upon him, out there in Spain, and on the quiet farmhouse in quiet England where his father and Pa-

must go rolling on. doubt he had slept a little, though he received the stripe with disgust, and would have sworn he had not been able would have refused it could such a to close his eyes. After all, he thought, thing have been done. Nobody could as the darkness changed into a cold say he ever shirked duty, though nogray, and a clear thin light stole over body could ever praise him for zeal. the hills, the best thing he could do He went to work like a machine, scornwould be to make for the Spanish lines. | ing himself and pitying others, for be-He did not care to make for the British, ing what he called slaves. But brains where he might tumble into his old reg- will out; and the deserter was soon iment—an adventure which might give found to be something better than mere trouble. It would be no great achieve- food for powder. Sometimes an acciment in lying to say that he had lost his | dent, where intelligence was wanted, way. He would probably nave to trans- would happen to make an officer stare. fer his allegiance from Portugal to Spain, but that would be no matter at all. A broken gentleman in the ranks, or even a scholar, was by no means un-So he arose and looked around. He known; but a paragon of steadiness, was still close by the right bank of the who could make a survey like an engi-

brick in the house, well-nigh every

was thither he must ride. He saddled his horse and rode a little since the passage of the Douro. But way up the water-course, for he did not now, when at the sound of the bugle care to fall in with his comrades of last his regiment fell into position near the night a second time. Then he put him- center of the line, he and every man self at the rather steep bank that took there knew that their day had come. him once more into the open, where he How great were the odds against them, could see and be seen, meaning to follow the river to the town, taking his Frenchmen to one Englishmen would chance of what might befall him by the have been only fair. They were on a

In that gray dawn, as far as his eye eyes. And sure enough the Frenchmen could reach, the bank of the river was had passed the river in force; the battle back as hard as he could go.

The first shot of Talavera de la Reyna

FABLE THE FIFTH. GAME.

"The Spaniards are two miles down Ney, from Astorga. Soult, from Sala- orderly would now and then be seen betwixt Talavera and Madrid, under darkness fell. Victor and Sebastiani, were fifty thousand more. A hundred thousand French, under five great and famous thousand British, hampered and weakened by about as many Spanish allies. starved besides.

But these things, and the falling back upon the defensible ground of Talavera, with its rivers and its neighboring height, were matters of high generalship. They had no concern beyond that of mere life, death and duty, with one who was known, in his regiment of the line, as Sergeant Blackthorn; to himself as Stephen Harlow. For to that rank he had risen, or, as he would have put it, had fallen.

Men had gone mad for less cause. He was ambitious; and while still young had become a man of mark in a great town, and had reached a place whence he could already see a vista of further rise and honor reaching before him without end. He was proud; and with his own hand and his own brain. He believed in peace and progress, detesting war and all other barbarism with all his soul; and nothing was more congenial to him than the life he was making. He was in love, as a man can love only once for all; and he had ring. He was grateful; and the debt he owed his friend and patron was being more than repaid. Never on mortal head had the sun of life shone more unclouded and full. Glad in his life, in his love, and without an evil spot in his ried them; it was none the less a wedheart, only the basest could have envied ding-ring because it was on the bridehim. And now ambitious of golden groom's finger instead of the bride's. "You are a French spy—Good God, chains and fur gowns, and a share in the looked at the ring to-night, with the magistracy and law-making of its posy, a strange sort of peacefulness what have I done! Here goes for your England, were mocked by a sergeant's stripes; pride had become bitterness; the enthusiast for peace was under or- become twin with the star of courage. ders to kill; the grateful man had missed paying his debt; the lover was there is something more than mere wearing on his own hand the ring with slaughter to him who sleeps or wakes which he was to have won better than on the battle field, after all. Vaguely all his ambitions long and long ago. he knew enough of what must have And he who had never made an enemy been done that day to know that many And he who had never made an enemy in his life had lost all faith in human a heart had been left more heavy than kind.

But he believed in one piece of womankind, even yet. He had written to Patience as a last resource; and, hear their lovers' hearts beat again. to Patience as a last resource; and, though no answer had come, there were a hundred reasons for believing in her would be the boast that their father's still. His regiment had been hurried off so quickly that there had not even the night, that contrasted with the peal been time to give him the fifty lashes of the bugle or the sentry's solemn ordered him: from that at least fort. "All's well," had its pathos: "Let us ordered him; from that, at least, fortune had spared him. His letter might have come too late, or a thousand things, including the falling of the gallant foe. Yes, there was something skies or the forgetfulness of the sun to strangely solemn in the air. There was rise, were each and all more likely than that Patience Blackthorn should cease had made Leys Croft safe to old Tom, to be Patience Blackthorn. That was unless the Preston's were fools. "All's not his dread on that score. She would well"—all must and shall be well. Was be true as he, and wait for him even as not despair itself a kind of doubting? he would have waited for her. That and what should he think of Patience trust was the one thing that kept him if she were to doubt or to despair?

No, there could have been no time. He had reckoned it over and over again. Indeed, he himself had no more time than to write that one letter, with a hurried postscript, before the ship sailed, asking her to let them know at But woman-hating would not draw Millport what had happened. If there men were but the pioneers in the game had been a delay in sailing for but three more days! And Marrish-what devil could have been in the man's heart, or rather, in the man's brain, for heart he it was nothing of the kind; it was the could have none? Marrish was no madman; nobody who knew him could have that in his head long enough for thinking. Dwelling upon that made Stephen well nigh think that if madness there were, it was not in the brain of ending parade. When does the British Enoch Marrish, but in his own. What can seem more true than a nightmare? But then a nightmare does not last

through nights and days. But I should think it shame to tell the tale of lovers who, though parted by fate or villainy, should let themselves be sundered by doubt or mystery, come. It may be that he was over or because there is something they do weary; and then the strangeness of the not understand. It is because these situation oppressed him, and, do what were true that I write of them, and for he would, his adventure worried him. no other cause. "Truth is a fixed star," And then he could not help thinking of says the song, more wise than songs home, as a worried man will. It was are wont to be, And there that fixed queer to think that the same stars were star shone over Stephen Harlow-it was Truth. But he called it Patience Blackthorn. She would not be ashamed of him; he would fight his way back, and

win her still. tience lay sleeping. He could see every He was a bad soldier in his heart. straw in the yard. Well, it was no use. He could not hate the enemy, or eatch There the house would stand, while he the fighting fever. When he first saw fighting on the Douro, he was sickened So the hours of darkness passed. No by it; and when he became corporal, he stream; and where stood a town, with | become a marked man; and not with |

walls and towers, all white and fair. It the lash, as he might have been He had not yet seen much fighting,

But not by his last night's comrades. a plain sweep of the plain for their alive with men, marching swiftly, and had already begun. Stephen could see as silently as hundreds may. He needed | the advanced brigades falling back benot to look twice—the rawest recruit fore an advancing French column as would have known what had happened steadily as if they were at a review, and what to do. The French were firing as they retreated, till they fell incrossing the river. He fired his car- to the line of redcoats reaching from bine to warn the outpost, and galloped the town to the hill. Then came a long pause.

But presently two long columns, one had been fired from Dick Blackthorn's to right and one to left, crossed the plain, and, as they neared broke into a run. One made to the hill for the left; the other for the Spanish earthworks SOMETIMES LOOKERS-ON SEE LEAST OF THE and barricades. The center was let alone. And then, from both flank and right, came great fighting-all to hear, This is no history; though there was and nothing to see but the smoke that many a household, besides the Black- crossed the din. After a while the thorns of Leys Croft, whom that shot noise of firing ceased on the Spanish and what followed it concerned. Those side, but only to increase sharply from who can not care for lesser fortunes care the British flank on the hill. Surely Wellesley's left flank, were two armies, unattacked and unattacking, as if on under Mortier, from Valladolid, and endless parade. An a'd-de-camp or an fifty thousand men in all. And in front, still the unseen battle raged, even until

What had happened? The firing ceased, and cloud-like masses were seen crossing the plain. All sorts of rumors came out with the stars. Some said the fighting on the right had ceased so soon because the Spaniards had And these twenty thousand were half-, fled at the first onset in a panic; which was partly true, though their strong defence had given them time to recover. Some were assured that the left flank had been turned; but that could not be true, or the regiments in the center would not be still left idle where they were. Some said that the entire French force had been driven back and routed: but that was wild. Only they who had kept the hill all that long summer day knew that the sun had set on some eight hundred fewer lives than he had risen upon.

It was as sweet and calm a night as ever was known, and the carnage of that day was unseen save by those who had taken part therein. To Stephen the battle had been but sound and fury; and he could almost wish, for once, had achieved the better part of fortune that fortune had not placed him where there was nothing to do. Having done his duties for the night, he lay down to dream or to think, whichever it might prove. But first of all he made the entry in his journal that he was keeping for Patience to read one of these days, when he should be not only heart bought his sweetheart her wedding to heart, but face to face, with her once again, and hand to hand.

Face to face, and hand to hand There upon his was still the ring that should have been on hers. It had marfell over him-he could not tell why. The star of truth above him seemed to his, with youth and hope in it, had any right to be. There were women in En-There were children whose only wealth were brave men. Even the revelry of eat and drink, for to-morrow we die"or, if not we, then a gallant comrade or Patience waiting his coming home; he And so, while "sentinel stars set their

watch in the sky," he placed his ringed hand upon his heart, and dreamed of home. And so, that lovely night, dreamed many a man who was never to see home again. For eight hundred Englishmen and a thousand Frenchof Death which was about to be played.

When he woke, the firing of last night seemed to be still in his ears. But firing of this morning. And, still on the left, the attack had been already renewed. Once more the regiments doomed to hold the center of the line stood waiting and waiting on that neversoldier not grumble-or the British farmer, or the true Briton, whoever he be? There was grumbling enough then, deep, though, by reason of discipline, not loud. But presently the din died away. Was the battle over? So it

"None of us can say we haven't smelled powder," said one wag. "Half a breakfast to fight on; seems to me we ought to have none at all."

said another. And with such small wit, and much smaller criticism, passed the hours, till unspeakable weariness was scarce to be But all at once was seen a new thing. Not two, but three French columns ad-

galloped up to Colonel Ravleigh, who was in command-Stephen's friend the and that right bravely. After a few quick words, the aide galloped on. "My lads," said the Colonel, "our time's come. They're on us now. Only

one thing-hold your fire till the word and then-fire low." Stephen's heart did beat as the French

"Fire!" It came. It was strange and wonderful threw confusion into the rear.

"Bayonets-Charge!" [TO BE CONTINUED.]

-Strike from mankind the principle way. But no sooner had he come into slight ridge, rising towards a hill on sight than he was seen. slight ridge, rising towards a hill on history than a flock of sheep.—Bulwer. be to attend a picnic.—Nashville Amer-

EARLY PLANTING.

The Lessons of Instruction Which Each Revolving Year Brings.

To the wideawake farmer who is ob servant of passing events, each revolving year brings its lessons of instruction. The wise profit therefrom, but the careless and indigent continue to flounder along in the old ruts. When visited by drought, or when crops are injured by early frosts, lessons of instruction are brought home to the husbandman if he will but heed them. Some of the past seasons have been replete with warnings and suggestions for the future guidance of the farmer. Early frosts have drawn the dividing line very distinctly between early and late planted crops, while the long summer droughts that are so common of late years point out the necessity of getting crops matured as early in the season as possible.

Early planting, followed by thorough tillage, is the best means to avoid trouble from early frosts or summer drought. In the minds of some there is an undue fear of getting seeds into the ground too early, lest it be caught by late frosts. The rule of the pioneer farmer was to plant corn when the dogwood blossomed. The soil was then new and fresh and pushed crops forward to maturity faster than it does now, and it is hardly safe to delay planting as late as was formerly the practice. Some who plant late put in the plea that the land is wet and heavy, and unfit te receive seed early.

This is hardly tenable, because such a state of things is never necessary in good farming, for all such land should be thoroughly drained so that it can be worked in due season. It is time for farmers to become aware of the fact that the old routine way of raising crops, which was followed with success fifty years ago, can not longer be depended upon. The changed conditions of the times and variable seasons demand more intelligent thought and action. The wise farmer is not slow to adapt himself to the situation.

Corn may be safely planted as soon as the ground will vegetate it. This it will do as soon as the temperature of the soil is 48 deg. Fahrenheit, or above. While it makes but little growth above the ground it is rooting and preparing for future growth, And if frosts come and cut down the blades they start again vigorously after a few warm days and come out all right. We have planted as early as the first week in April, and never had a crop of corn that made a short yield on account of being nipped by late frosts in the spring. It is highly important that corn designed for fodder should be planted on well-drained land, as early as the land can be made fit to receive seed. The yield will far exceed the crop that is delayed after the regular planting and seeding of spring crops

have been done. Oats is another crop that should go get in condition to work well. They mud it in almost as soon as the frost is out of the ground. We can not recommend this premature method of getting in crops, as it exhausts the fertility of the so I too rapidly to cultivate it when not in proper tilth. In breaking ground too early in spring the bottom of the plow compacts the clay subsoil, pressing it in a smooth surface, which hardens during the summer and becomes almost impervious to water.

The potato should also be planted just as early as the ground is in proper condition, so as to secure a good yield before the summer drought sets in. With crops thus covering the ground early in the season the sun's rays will not parch it up, as is frequently the case with late sown crops. Again, such crops will be driven forward to early maturity, thus clearing early frosts in the fall. Proper cultivation is another important point to secure early maturity and the development of maximum crops. If farmers would only make a note of the lessons which the passing seasons teach, and govern themselves accordingly, they would find it much to their advantage. - W. W. Stevens, in Western Plowman.

SPRINGS IN BAVARIA.

How the Welcome Spots Are Found 1,300

Feet Above the Sea. The Allegemeine Zeitung gives some interesting particulars of remarkable success in indicating the presence of water springs on the part of a man named Beraz, who seems to be a recognized authority in such matters. The scene of his performance was in the Bavarian highlands, at a height of more than 1,300 feet above the level of the sea. The commune of Rothenberg, near Hirschhorn, suffered greatly from want of water, and invited Beraz last autumn to endeavor to find some source of supply for them. He inspected the locality one afternoon in presence of the public authorities and a reporter of the Allegemeine Zeitung, and announced that water was to be found in certain spots at deoths which he stated. The first spot was in the lower village, and he gave the likely depth at between sixty-two feet and seventy-two feet, adding that the volume of water which the spring would give would be f about the diameter of an inch and a quarter. After incessant labor for vanced across the plain; and well-nigh four weeks, consisting mainly of at the same moment an aide-de-camp rock blasting, the workmen came on a copious spring of water at a depth of almost 67 feet. What he declared Major had met his bullet on the Douro, about a water source for the upper village was very singular. He pointed to a spot where, he said, three water courses lay perpendicularly under one another, and running in parallel courses. The first would be found at a lepth of between 22 1-2 and 26 feet of about the size of a wheaten straw, runcolumn came on at the double quick till | ning in the direction from southeast to he could distinguish faces and till the northwest. The second lay about 42 bayonets gleamed so near that a child might strike them with a stone. It looked as though in another moment tion. The third, he said, lay at a depth it would be hand to hand, and, by some of about 56 feet, running in the same quick and subtile sympathy, he knew direction, and as large as a man's little how every man there was feeling-the finger. The actual results were as follong suspense had made his sudden on- lows: The first water course was struck set a relief, like a storm of rain after at a depth of 27 1-2 feet, running an August noon. Both to right and left in the direction indicated, and Alperche. But, well within sight, he could see where it joined a broader was queer. Sergeant Blackthorn had great roar. Would the word never come? In the the could see where it joined a broader was queer. Sergeant Blackthorn had great roar. Would the word never come? second at a depth of 42 2-3 feet; it had a diameter of seven-twenty-fifths of ar how the advancing column reeled and inch. The third was found at 62 1-2 swayed like wheat under hail. Many feet below the surface, and having a fell; the front rank stumbled back and | diameter of three-fifths of an inch-all three running in the direction Beraz "Well done, my lads!" cried the had indicated. Unfortunately, no hint is given of his method of procedure.— Brooklyn Eagle.

-Even thieves and murderers should be treated humanely, but to serve a

FEATHERS.

The Various Uses to Which They Are Applied-The Trade in New York. What a marvel of skill and beauty is comprised in the mechanism and adaptation of feathers, and yet how little nies on a daily ration of sixteen pounds are these points regarded by those who of ground corn and oats, mixed with wear them and throw them carelessly aside! Few persons ever have any con- tion is varied somewhat to suit the inception of the extent of the trade and dividual peculiarities ot different anithe capital involved in the collection, mals. There are large and small eaters commerce and preparation of these extensive spoils from the feathered tribes which are now so eagerly sought for

by merchants and traders, who pass the skins of feathers into the plumassier's hands, to be prepared for the use use of feathers, as military eagle plumes will testify.

-for quills and feathers in the arts and | cy afterward. industry, for upholstery purposes, for

uable product of birds.

only weigh three ounces.

The natural color of feathers is produced by the internal arrangement of work to be done. Liverymen, whose the colorless plates of horny matter horses are required to make fast time and not by any pigment. This is also on the road, feed more concentrated the cause of the iridescence of varying food than the managers of street car shades of color on some beetles' wings horses. Remembering that porousness and nacreous shells. The different of the food in the stomach is all that is thickness of the horny fibers interferes needed to insure good digestion, the with the light and produces the play | meal ration may be proportionally inof colors. Almost any artificial color creased. Just enough hay cut up to can, however, be given to feathers by keep the mass of food porous, like a dyes, and taste, skill and artistic ar- sponge, is sufficient. If oats are ground rangement have done much to supple- alone, the hull of the oat will furnish ment the rich natural beauties of the so much of bulk that little stolen plumes we appropriate so reck- cut hay will be needed, and lessly.

commerce into any quantity are those of hay per day may thus be made to of the ostrich, vulture (so called), serve to give bulk to a mixture of conegret, osprey, goose, swan, turkey and peacock. The chief downs are eider oatmeal ground together with an addidown, goose down, swan's down and tion of bran, and perhaps a small quaninto the ground just as soon as it can possibly be worked. Some of the most and down of many other birds are half pound of the latter in each feeding. successful growers of this crop that we used, but are of less importance. Al- The bran and meal are excellent to know of seldom wait for the ground to | though horsehair, woolen flocks and | keep the bowels in good condition, a number of vegetable stuffing mate- though just at the times of severe work rials have come into extensive use, the the oil meal had better be omitted. It feather bed as an article of luxurious is wiser policy to keep the bowels ease still holds its own in many circles.

The dressed feathers chiefly used are those of the white, gray and common come constipated and then dose with goose, and what are termed in the physic. There is much more virtue in trade poultry feathers, which include bran and wheat middlings as food for those of turkeys, ducks and fowls. To working horses than is commonly supfill a small-sized three-footbed-tick and posed. In many places bran is sold as pillows about twenty-seven pounds of cheaply by the ton as hay. For giving the kind used; of poultry feathers the pound, and it is nearly as good as cut most are required.

> sidered exceedingly absurd to rob a answer as a divisor, though the quantibird of his clothes, and use them as ty of hay absolutely required is so additional adornments to our own at- much less than is generally used that a tire. But fashion, both in savage and very little will suffice for a horse's food civilized circles, enforces strange va- during the working season, provided garies. The aborignal races of North grain or meal can be had in abundance. and South America, Africa, the islands of the Pacific and Indian Archipelagoes, learned economy in the use of hay feed, gloried in their feather plumes and cor- which might be profitably imitated by onets, long before European belles in-creased commerce so largely in this di-thing that they feed, city people soon rection. The jaunty hat has given a learn to calculate closely as to compargreat impetus to every novelty in the ative cost and efficiency of feed. Too shape of feathers for decorating it. many farmers act as if hay was pro-First, the pheasant plume was intro- duced with little or no expense. Should duced as an ornament for hats; then they reckon the interest on high-priced followed the ptarmigan, peacock, land and the labor in securing the crop, trogon, impeyan and argus pheasants, ibis, heron, sea gull, black cock and hay the costliest feed their teams could owl, and now almost every variety of eat. Most farmers are averse to selling plumage may be seen in the hats of la-dies and children. According to scarci-as this has a tendency to exhaust their ty and fashion, some kinds of feathers soils, but they have no such prejudice occasionally command a fabulous against selling the coarser grains, that price. Thus certain sorts for hats have take from the soil a greater value than reached forty dollars to satty dollars the same weight of the best timothy the pound weight. Pelican feathers, hay. Hence they feed hay and sell from their soft, velvety appearance and grain under the mistaken notion that their taking dyes readily, are in much this is the best way to maintain the request; so are those of the flamingo, fertility of their farms. They should and what are known in commerce as know and consider that the manure long and short osprey, which included from a ton of wheat bran or wheat the much-prized short egret. These middlings, contains more of the valufeathers range in price from four dol- able elements of plant food than the lars to sixteen the ounce, according to the whiteness of color. A new and very pretty ornamental application of bird hay, but a plan of feeding which subskins is that of the entire head and stitutes grain or wheat middlings for plumage of some showy bird for fans less valuable feed will enable them to and fire screens; and the brilliant little get more work from their teams, make heads of the humming-bird family more valuable manure from their stock, handsomely mounted as necklets, ear and thus enable them to do better farm-

FEED RATIONS.

The Kind and Quality of Food Required for Working Horses, Of the many millions of horses on of proper feeding. This is especially true of farm horses, which are more commonly fed with that which is most easily secured or least easily sold, rath-

car companies, city liveries and omnibus owners, who all depend for their profit on the cheapness and effective-miles in 144 hours.—Chicago News. ness of their team labor. Some of these have made many experiments in __The decrease of lobsters is a lafeeding, and the results of these can be profitably studied by farmers. The work of street-car horses is more sewater, and at the present rate of exwork of street-car horses is more severe than is found at long times on the farm. A horse that will thrive and do in museums.—N. Y. Sun. while I was in Austin. He can bear time they will be curiosities found only in museums.—N. Y. Sun.

be trusted with the same feeding anywhere. In fact, failure is never allowed to arise from imperfect feeding. As long as a horse's feet stand soundly under him he can do a full day's work. All this is done with street-car compa sixteen pounds of finely cut hay for a horse weighing 1,200 pounds. This raamong horses as among human beings,

but on the average this will be suffi-cient for horses of this weight. Most farmers feed more heavily than this and with a much greater proportionate increase in bulk. This constitutes a very common mistake in feedof the ladies; for the fair sex secure the ing. Relying largely on hay to furnish most choice and costly for themselves, nutriment, the strength required to be although they have not the exclusive exerted can not be had without so large bulk as greatly to impede the horse : freedom of movement. We have known In New York city alone there are farmers to feed more than twice as about one hundred persons largely and much hay as is given in this ration, specially engaged in feathers, as im- while diminishing the grain to the lowporting merchants, dealers, feather est point or even giving none at all. manufacturers, plumassiers, natural- The horse, of course, can live on hay; ists, etc. The declared value of the foreign feathers as received was in 1874 given him while at work. If hay is a little over \$2,270,000. Fashion given in excess at other times, or as causes great changes. To what various the main portion of his food, it will uses does the destroyer now apply the cause unnatural distention of the covering of birds in different countries stomach, which will impair his efficien-

Ground grain is the cheapest form in adornment of the person, or for more which nutriment can be given to workabsolute clothing in garments, whether | ing horses. But to produce the best as muffs or cuffs. "As light as a feath- effect it should be mixed with cut hay, er," has passed into a proverb, and the not to give greater bulk, for this the commerce in bird skins and feathers, horse's stomach does not require, but extensive and valuable as it is, is nei- to make the food more porous in the ther bulky nor ponderous. The largest stomach, so that the gastric juices may quill of the golden eagle weighs only more freely work through it. Meal sixty-five grains, and the entire plu- alone, especially of corn which has mage of an owl but an ounce and a scarcely any chaff, will compact in the half, while the feathers of a common stomach and be less easily digestible. fowl of two pounds and a quarter will The heavy chaff of oats is one of the reasons why this grain is so valuable In the ostrich both barbs and bar- for horse feed. Another is the oat bules are long, soft, silky and apart, abounds in nitrogenous or muscle-formand the barbules thus disposed charac- ing food, and is therefore worth more terize that form of the feather called per pound where strength is required a plume, and which constitutes in a than corn or oil meal, whose chief concommercial point of view the most val- stituents are carbonaceous or fat-pro ducing.

Regard must be had to the kind of

for a part of this wheat bran may The principal feathers entering into be substituted. Four or five pounds feathers are necessary, according to strength it is more valuable pound for most are required.

It has been aptly observed that a hay as a divisor of more concentrated nutriment. Wheat middlings are also love for feathers is among the prettiest excellent, but they need to be mixed vanities, the daintiest whims of men with a larger bulk of cut feed to insure and women. From a strictly philo- compaction in the stomach. If hay sophical point of view it may be con- can not easily be obtained straw wil Owners of horses in cities have long

pendants, brooches, etc., form a novel | ing in every respect.-American Culti-

species of bird jewelry. — Brooklyn vator. Second Victim of Roller Skates.

Last Friday morning William Donovan, the winner of the six-days' rollerskating tournament in New York, died farms and elsewhere in this country, it of acute pericarditis. His death was is certain that a large portion lose indirectly due to the exhaustion that much of their effectiveness from lack followed his feat of skating 1.092 miles in six days. This is the second victim of that inhuman and senseless contest. The boy who won the first prize and the young husband who brought up the rear and was refused the paltry \$50 for which er than with that which carefully con- he remained on the track, have ducted experiments have shown to be paid the penalty of overtaxing nature. the best and cheapest. In the food of No one knows the condition of the surhorses at active work the best will al- vivors of that miserable race. Some of most always prove the cheapest, be- them may be none the worse for the cause the efficiency of a team is paral- brain excitement and physical and cause the efficiency of a team is paralleled by that of the men engaged in using it. Farmers who complain of dear help can not afford to keep it employed either in using a poor team or one so badly fed that its natural efficiency is seriously impaired, This subject has received most atten- can carry 1,092 bricks up a ladder at a tion from the managers of the street- moderate rate has a better chance for

THE OUTLOOK FOR COPPER The Supply and Demand Furnish Little Hope For Increased Prices.

Whether there is any prospect of an

advance in the prices of copper is a

question of considerable interest to

mining men. The prices of silver and lead are not the only things to be con-sidered as affecting the mining industry. The amount paid for copper in the gold and silver bearing ore is so much less than it was two or three years ago that the loss is great enough to affect profits and in some cases curtail mining operations, even where the precious metals are the ones for which the mining is conducted. Naturally, mining men are hoping for an advance in the price of copper, which has frequently been promised, but is apparently as slow in coming as the advance in prices of silver or lead. Is there any hope for a realization of the promised advance? Copper prices are governed entirely by the supply and demand, and the question is not complicated by the present or prospective demand for its use or disuse as money. Looking at the world's demand and supply, it appears as though one might form some reasonable conclusion as to any probable advance. The amount used by the world is steadily increasing, and as new inventions are made and population increases, the demand may be expected to increase. But unless some entirely new use for the metal is discovered, no unusual or sudden demand can be hoped for. The production of copper has advanced very much faster than the supply, hence the drop in price. During the past year there was a gain of 3,800 tons from Chili, 1,100 tons from Australia and a decrease of 3,600 tons from Spain and Newfoundland, leaving a net gain from other countries of 1,300 tons. But the gain in the United States has been more important. In 1880 we imported copper to supply our home demand. Since then we have been exporting copper in increased quantities each year, until the last, when we exported 17,309 tons. The increase of the supply and consequent decrease of price has caused the metal to be used in many ways in which it has not been generally used until the past two or three years, so that the stock of copper on hand has not increased. But that new demand, caused by low prices, would probably not continue if the cause which created it ceased to exist. If the present supply, then, can be expected to continue the low prices can be expected to prevail. The large increase in American production came from Arizona and Montana. There are four smelting establishments in Arizons, turning out about 12,000 tons of copper per annum, where there was very little produced until the advent of railways to that country during the past four years. But the greatest increase has come Montana, notably from the Anaconda mine. During the past two years the production at Butte, where the Anaconda is situated, has reached 20,000 tons per annum. Can this increased product be long maintained, so as to continue to depress prices? It is not likely that it can at Butte. There the product has been mostly from rich surface ores, which can not be expected to continue as rich as depth is gained and purer sulphide ores are reached. In Arizona and New Mexico there are vast cooper deposits yet untouched which can be called upon to supply any deficiency that may arise from a decreased product at Butte. Many of them are now idle, owing to litigation over titles, or are located upon grants and are simply waiting until the grant titles are perfected in order to be worked. Arizona and New Mexico's product can be relied upon to be increased, even at present prices. Owing to the peculiar circumstances sur-rounding the Lake Superior copper region no material change can be looked for in the amount of its product. The few mines that are now producing at a profit may be expected to continue, and Calumet and Hecla is arranging to increase its output. If any of the mines now just paying expenses should shut down they could be relied upon to commence again with an advance of prices. With no prospect then of an increased demand or a decreased supply in the immediate future the outlook for better prices is gloomy enough.—Denver Tri-bune and Republican. HAY TO GRASS.

The Transition from One to the Other Some farmers are auxious to get their

cattle out early, and allow them to go to the pastures as soon as the snow is off. They do not sufficiently reflect that the little green food obtained helps little in feeding them, but gives them a distaste for dry fodder, and thus un-favorably affects their appetite for the food that must support them. We have often noticed that such cattle lose flesh in this period between hay and grass, and it often is a decided set back to them. Cattle should be kept upon winter food until grass has grown sufficiently to afford a good bite, and then they should not be left upon the grass more than an hour or two at a time for a few days, bringing them back to the yards. After having eaten this laxative grass, it creates an appetite for a little dry hay, and they will eat enough of the hay to prevent too great relaxation of the bowels. A few days of grass and hay will pre-pare them for living on pasture wholly. But we have known some of the best feeders to have temporary sheds in the pasture, with racks filled with hay, for a few weeks, and the cattle would come daily and eat a little hay, which they seem to relish well. Those who have tried this plan think they are well paid for this labor and care. We have noticed that such cattle seem to make steady progress, and have no period of scouring on grass, which often puts them back two weeks. When they have become accustomed to the grass, it will put on flesh very rapidly. The young grass is very nitrogenous, and furnishes just the food necessary to start young cattle into new thrift-often causing them to lay on three to four pounds of flesh per day. Feeders ought to give more attention to this time between hay and grass .- National Live Stock Journal.

Educational.

Curtin McClain, of Houston, has had a nephew at the University of Texas. McClain asked the boy: "Have you been industrious during

the vacation?" Student: "Well, I should say so. have been attending lectures during the whole vacation."

Uncle: "But the professors at the University of Texas don't deliver any

lectures during the vacation."
Student: "I didn't say they did. 1 have been listening to lectures from the old man about the money I spent while I was in Austin. He can beat